

MARVEL

FROM THE PAGES OF
X-FACTOR!

NOW
BEGINS
INFERNO

TERMINATORS



\$1.00 US
\$1.25 CAN
1
OCT
UK 50p

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

INTRODUCING:
THE MENACE OF
N'ASTIRHI!



STAN LEE PRESENTS

INVASION OF THE BABY-SNATCHERS

WHO DARES TO
SUMMON THE DREAD
N'ASTIRH AND HIS
N'ASTERYS FROM THE
STYGIN DEPTHS
OF LIMBO?

WHAT IS
THIS BABBLE
OF SWORDS
...AND INTER-
DIMENSIONAL
JOURNEYS?

X-TERMINATORS Vol. 1, No. 1, October, 1988. Published by MARVEL COMICS, A NEW WORLD COMPANY. James E. Glicken President, Stan Lee Publisher, Michael Hoffman, Group Vice President, Marion Sonenschein, Vice President Production, OFFICE OF PUBLICATION, 300 Park Avenue South, New York, NY 10016. Published monthly. Copyright © 1988 by Marvel Entertainment Group Inc. All rights reserved. Price \$1.00 per copy in the U.S. and \$1.25 in Canada. Please in the U.S.A. No liability attaches to any of the various characters, persons and/or situations in this magazine with those of any living or deceased person or institution in literature and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold anywhere by unauthorized dealers and sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of it covered or marked up in a mutilated condition.

WRITER
LOUISE
SIMONSON
PENCILER
JOE BOGDANOVIC
INKER
AL WILLIAMSON
& AL MILGROM
LETTERER
JOE ROSEN
COLORIST
JOHN WELLINGTON
EDITOR
BOB HARRAS
EDITOR IN CHIEF
STAN LEE

THIS SWORD HOLDS
LIMBO STABLE,
N'ASTIRH. IT'S THE
DARKCHILDE'S*
TOKEN OF
DOMINANCE!

MORE THAN A
TOKEN, S'YM. IT IS
THE KEY THAT LOCKS
LIMBO TO HER! THAT
KEEPS IT SAFE FROM
YOU...
...WHO WOULD STEAL IT FOR
YOURSELF!



* A.K.A. ILLYANA OF THE
NEW MUTANTS. -BOB.

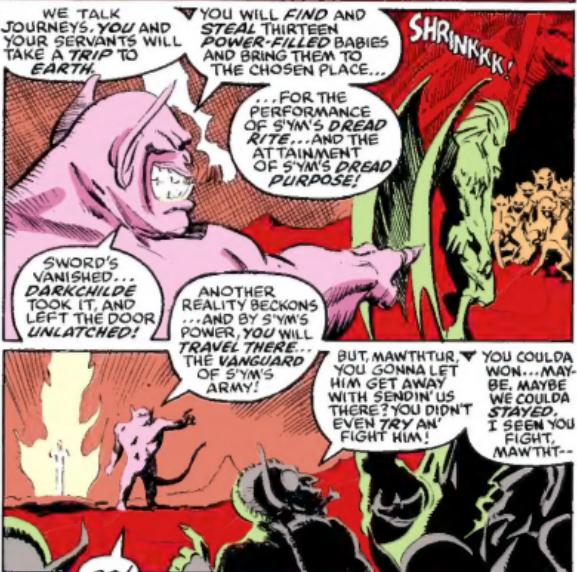
MORE THAN LIMBO,
HORSE-FACE! S'YM
WILL RULE THIS
DIMENSION...
AND THE ONE
BEYOND!

PWAM!



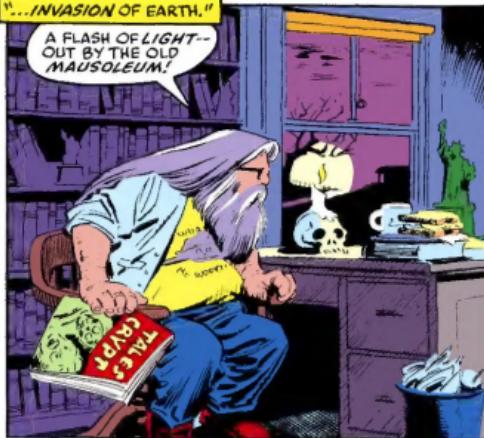
HAVE A CARE, S'YM! THOSE
WHO RISK WHAT PETTY
POWER THEY POSSESS IN
A PLAY FOR MORE...





"...INVASION OF EARTH."

A FLASH OF LIGHT-
OUT BY THE OLD
MAUSOLEUM!



CAN YOU NOT
FEEL THE
AMBIENT LIFE
ENERGY OF
THE PLANET,
CROTUS?

HOW IT
ENRICHES
MY POWER...
EVEN IN THIS
REPOSITORY
OF THE
DEAD?

AN APPROPRIATE
BASE FROM WHICH
TO BEGIN OUR
WORK...SAFE
FROM THE PRYING
EYES OF NATIVES...

DEAR LORD!

BRING
HIM TO
ME!





"...AND ROUND... INNOCENT... LITTLE EYES..."

YOU KNOW WHY I HAVE TO GO.

NO, I DON'T! YOU EXPLAINED IT... BUT IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.

PORSCHEMUTTNAVAL PRISON,
PORTSMOUTH, NEW HAMPSHIRE.

LOOK... WHEN MY FLAME POWER FIRST MANIFESTED ITSELF I WAS IN THE NAVY. I HURT SOME PEOPLE AND FREAKED OUT AND RAN AWAY.

IF X-FACTOR HADN'T FOUND ME, I GUESS I'D STILL BE RUNNING.

THEY HELPED ME... AND NOW IT'S MY TURN TO HELP OTHER MUTANTS!

I DON'T SEE HOW YOUR SURRENDERING... AND GOING TO PRISON... WILL HELP ANYBODY!

LOOK SKIDS, WE MUTANTS WERE BORN WITH AN EXTRA WRINKLE IN OUR GENETIC STRUCTURE THAT GIVES US POWERS...



*SEE X-FACTOR #1, BOB



...THAT SAYS WE'RE DANGEROUS! WE'RE WEAPONS THAT UNCLE SAM HAS TO KEEP TRACK OF.

I THINK THAT'S A BAD LAW.

I'LL SURRENDER TO THE NAVY... I DID GO AWOL... BUT I WON'T SIGN THEIR BLASTED REGISTRATION PAPERS.



TIME'S UP, COLLINS. LET'S GO.

GET OFF MY BACK! I'M SURRENDERING VOLUNTARILY...



...I'LL COME WHEN I'M READY.

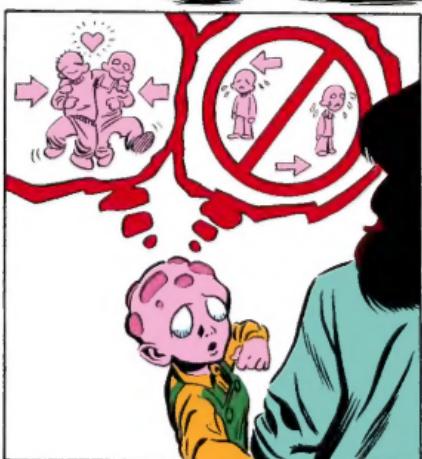
HEY, LOOK AT THAT! HE GOES UP LIKE A TORCH... AND SHE JUST STANDS THERE! THE FLAME'S NOT EVEN TOUCHING HER!

C'MON, SKIDS. QUIT SHUTTING ME OUT!





AND SEVERAL DAYS LATER, NOT TOO FAR AWAY...



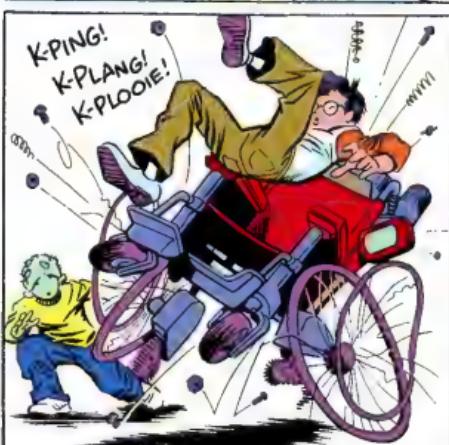




WHILE AT NEARBY ST. SIMONS...

ARTIE, HONEY, LEECH IS DAMPENING YOUR PICTURE POWER. IT'S ALL STATIC.

I CAN'T TELL WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO SAY.



WHILE AT EXETER...

I'M SURE YOU'LL BE COMFORTABLE HERE, TABBY.

TABBY!?

It is short. For Tabitha.

HA! Just wait'll she calls you SALLY.

EXETER IS A VERY BROAD-MINDED SCHOOL. WE ACCEPT PEOPLE FROM ALL WALKS OF LIFE.

Just one 'l'l boom-right down her back. That's all I ask...

SHHH.

THIS WILL BE YOUR ROOM. I EXPECT IT WILL BE MORE THAN ADEQUATE... CONSIDERING WHAT YOU'VE BEEN USED TO.

I UNDERSTAND YOU LIVED ON A BOAT...?



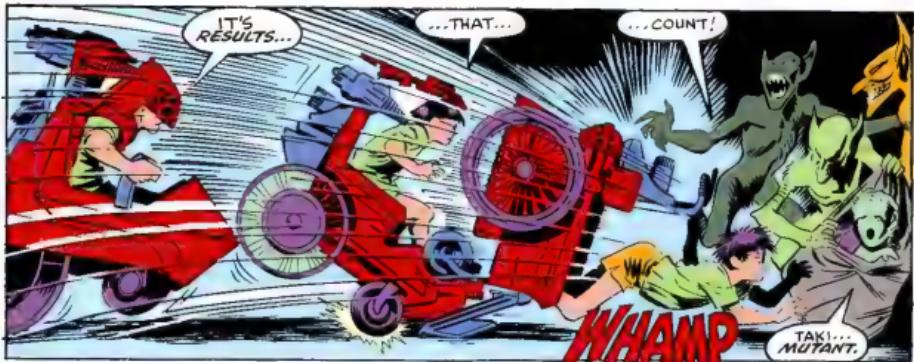




















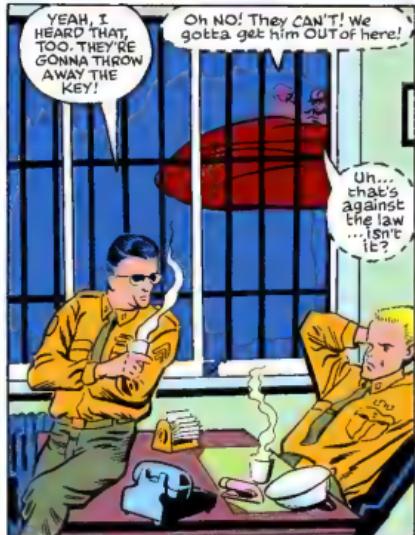
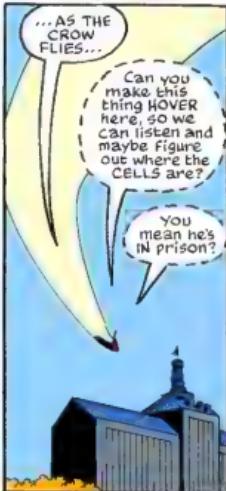
IF YOU'RE CUTTIN' CLASSES, I'M CUTTIN' CLASSES!



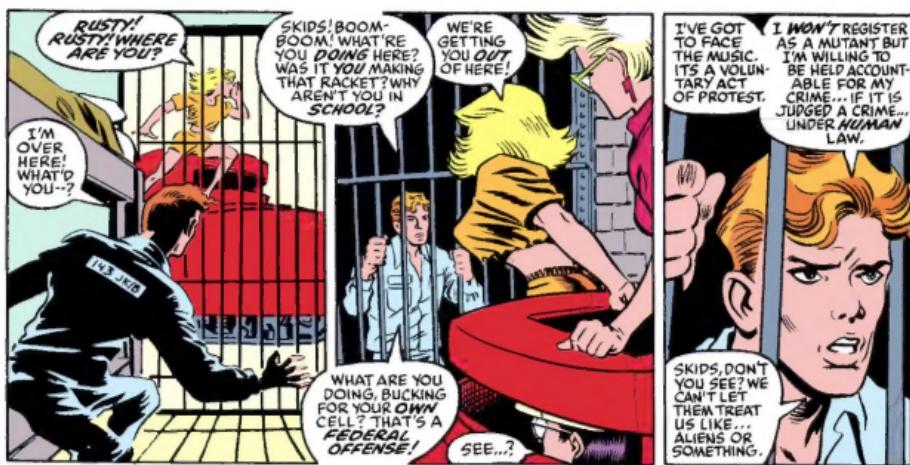


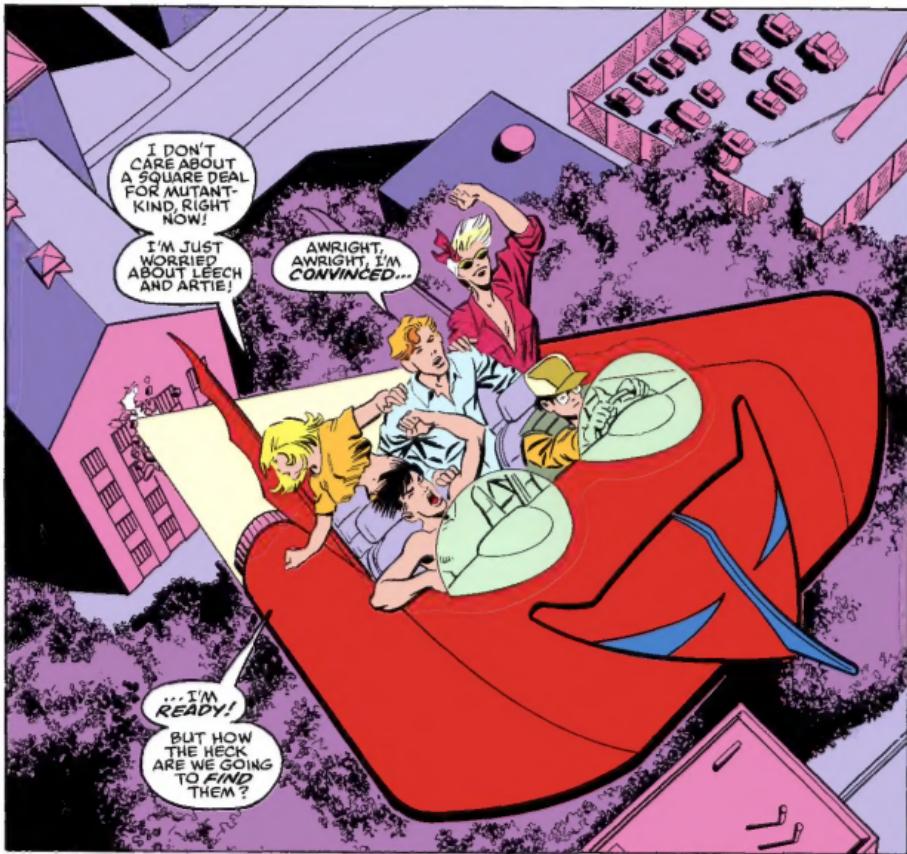


"AT PORTSMOUTH NAVAL PRISON. IT'S NOT TOO FAR FROM HERE..."









NEXT ISSUE: THE X-FACTOR KIDS GET NEW COSTUMES... AND A NEW NAME! AS NEW YORK GOES CRAZY AND N'ASTIRH GAINS A... TECHNOLOGICAL ADVANTAGE IN...

SPEED DEMON! INFERNO IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER!

MINUTEMEN



Sy13nt Bob